

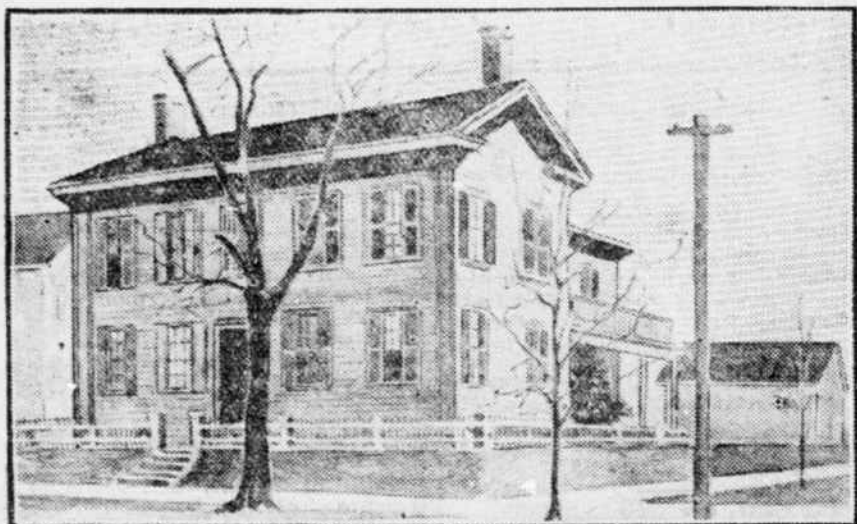
## ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The Martyr President as a Citizen and as a Statesman.

Born February 12, 1809.

Died April 15, 1865.

THE crowning act in the administration of Abraham Lincoln as president of the United States was the emancipation of the slaves of the south. There is no doubt but that he had determined on this long before the signing of the proclamation announcing it. He certainly desired it. Previous to his nomination for the presidency, in 1858, during his canvass for the



LINCOLN HOMESTEAD AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.  
Which Was the Only Real Estate Lincoln Ever Owned. Now the Property of the State of Illinois.

United States senatorship, he said in a speech delivered in the city of Springfield, Ill.:

"A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest its further progress and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become lawful alike in all the states, north as well as south."

These were guarded, studied words, but the south interpreted in them the real meaning of the great statesman's heart—the abolition of slavery. And yet before and after his election as president, he declared, and so did the platform upon which he was elected, that the president had no right to interfere with slavery in the states in which it then existed, and in his inaugural address he repeated this declaration. How slow he was in receding from it, the history of the early years of the war between the states attests. The emancipation proclamation came only as a war measure, to save the union by crippling the resources of the south. It was signed on the 23d of September, 1862, and went into effect on the 1st day of January, 1863. It was one of the noblest documents in the history of all nations, and placed Lincoln's name among the roll of immortals.

## STRUGGLES WITH POVERTY.

Abraham Lincoln at his death had attained the highest civil honor possible in this nation. And yet how humble his birth! That of none of the presidents before him, with the



LINCOLN ENTERING RICHMOND, VA., APRIL 3, 1865.

exception of Andrew Jackson, was more so, for he was born in a log cabin, and had few of the comforts, none of the luxuries of life.

This event took place on the 12th of February, 1809, in a sparsely settled section of Kentucky. His father was a poor, but honest and hard-working man, a farmer in a small way, and from his earliest years young Lincoln's life was a struggle with poverty. It was with great difficulty that he was given even sufficient education to read and write, and this he gained mostly without the aid of a teacher. He assisted his father in his work and spent what leisure time he had in working out by the day among the neighbors. His evenings and part of the winter months, when work was scarce, were devoted to study and the reading of such books as he could obtain.

Thus, with little to change its monotony, passed his life until he was

19 years of age, his father in the meantime having moved to Spencer county, Ind., and afterwards to Macon county, Ill. Before this young Lincoln engaged in rafting on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, which he followed for awhile, and then joined his father in Illinois. There he secured a position as clerk in a country store. He followed this for a few years, still studying and reading and rising, by his fair dealing and

pleasant ways, in the estimation of the people.

## HIS INNATE HONESTY.

As indicative of his honesty during the time that he was "storekeeping" a trait which afterwards won him the title of "Honest Old Abe," these stories are related. In settling an account with a woman one day for goods sold her, he charged her a sixpence too much, which he did not discover until he was footing up his sales in the evening. Then, after closing the store, he walked to her home, a mile distant, and returned the over-charged amount to her. On another occasion, in making a sale, by a defect in the scales, he gave a customer scant weight by four ounces. It was late at night when he made the sale. The next morning, when he discovered the trouble in the scales, he weighed out the four ounces, closed the store, and took the merchandise to the customer.

As was usual in country towns in those days, he was often troubled with loafers in the store and sometimes they became offensive by their boisterous conduct. One day a big, blustering bully entered and seemed bent on provoking a fight with somebody. Lincoln stood his ground for some time, and then, going over to where he was standing, said: "Well, if you must be whipped, I suppose I may as well be the one to do it."

And he seized the bully with his long arms, threw him to the floor, and taking some smartweed which was lying near, rubbed it over his face until the man cried like a baby and begged for mercy. After that the bully was a gentleman whenever he entered the store.

In all his dealings with customers, Lincoln was thoroughly honest. He never misrepresented any article he sold, and the patrons of the store learned to rely implicitly upon his truthfulness in everything that he told them.

## SOLDIER AND POSTMASTER.

When the Black Hawk war with the Indians broke out a company of volunteers was raised in the vicinity where he lived, and Lincoln enlisted as a private. Two names were proposed as captain, that of Lincoln and a Mr. Kirkpatrick. To decide which should be chosen it was arranged that the candidates were to stand apart a short distance from the company, and the men were to go to the one they preferred as captain. Almost all of the men soon gathered around Lincoln, and he was made their commander. The company

joined the regiment of which Zachariah Taylor, afterwards president, was colonel, and, although the war only lasted for a short time, Lincoln proved his efficiency and bravery and showed that as a soldier he would have been a good one, had destiny called him to that vocation as a life profession. After his return home he was nominated by the whigs as their candidate for state representative, and this is the first speech he delivered during the campaign, his maiden speech in politics:

"Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been selected by my friends as a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet. I am in favor of a national bank, I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If I am elected I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

He was not elected, and, with a partner, he again entered the store-keeping business. It proved a failure, and he lost every dollar he had before managed to save. Gen. Jackson was then president, and he appointed Lincoln as postmaster at New Salem. The office was such a small one that it is said he used to carry all the letters received around in his hat and deliver them to those to whom they were addressed as he chanced to meet them on the street. Although the salary paid was insignificant, he managed to live by also acting as surveyor, the qualifications for which he had acquired.

## EARLY POLITICAL CAREER.

In 1834, being then 25 years of age, he again became the whig candidate for the state legislature, and was elected. The capital of the state was

located on the subject brought him into contact with Stephen A. Douglas, then one of the most brilliant democratic orators in Illinois, and a series of debates between the two was arranged. They drew upon both the attention of the nation, it being understood that one of them would be elected United States senator by the legislature of Illinois. The democrats carried the legislature, and Douglas was chosen senator. After the election Mr. Lincoln was met by one of his friends and asked how he felt. His reply, illustrating of the humor that characterized his whole life, was:

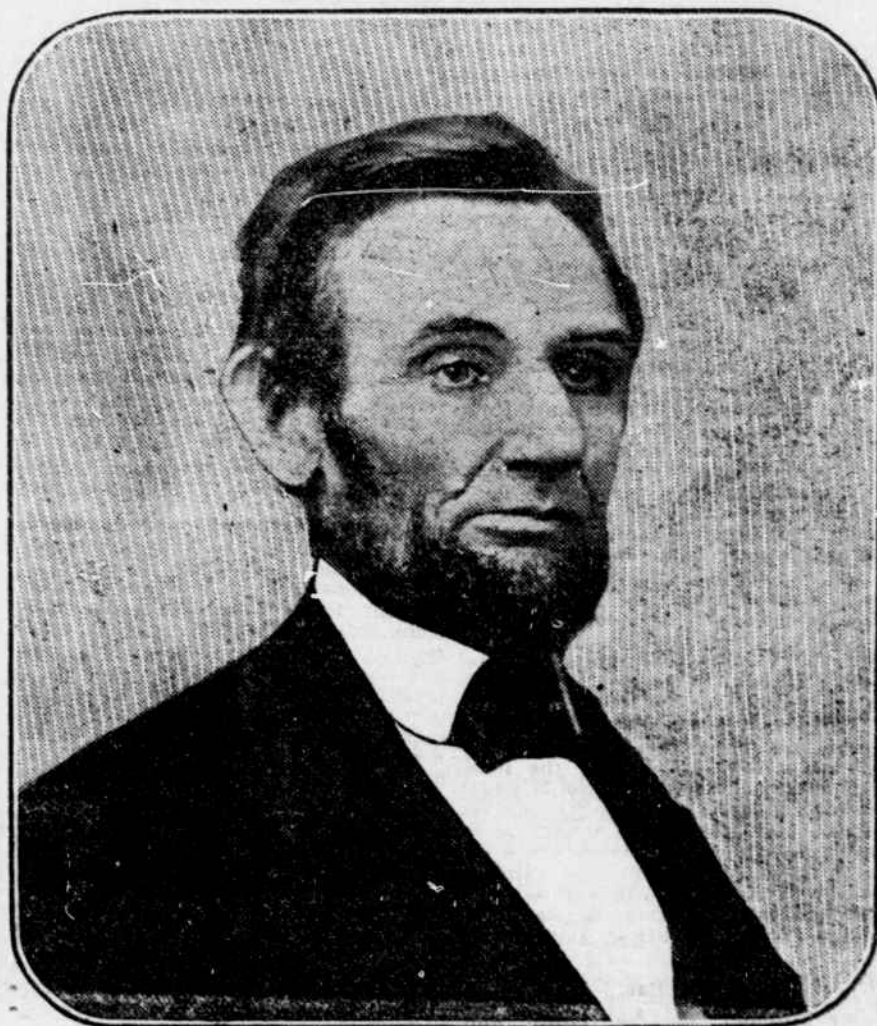
"I feel like a boy who has stubbed his toe—too mad to laugh, and too big to cry."

The contest for the senatorship and the debates had, however, given him a national reputation, and in the political campaigns that followed he was wanted everywhere as a speaker. He visited Kansas, Ohio, New York, and other states, and was received with unbounded enthusiasm.

## ELECTED PRESIDENT.

In 1860, when the democratic national convention met at Charleston, S. C., and, after a protracted and bitter struggle, nominated Stephen A. Douglas for the presidency, and the bolters, dissatisfied with the result, met afterwards and nominated John C. Breckinridge, and a union party convention nominated John C. Bell, it seemed evident that whoever the republicans nominated for president would be elected. Their convention met at Chicago. William H. Seward and Mr. Lincoln were the two strongest candidates. On the third ballot the latter was nominated amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

Mr. Lincoln was sitting in his law office at Springfield with some friends when the telegram announce-



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

a hundred miles away, and, with his pack on his back, he walked the entire distance to enter on his duties. He was a hard-working and faithful member, and yet during the session he began the study of law. He was reelected to the legislature in 1836 and again in 1838, and was rapidly becoming a speaker of renown. He was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law, proving himself an able attorney and an effective jury speaker. During the presidential contest of 1844 he took the stump for his political idol, Henry Clay, and acquired such celebrity as a speaker that in 1846 he was nominated and elected to congress from his district, serving only one term, however, when he returned to Springfield, Ill., and entered upon the practice of the law.

In his practice he was one of the most conscientious of lawyers. He would never take a case he did not believe to be just, and, however unpopular it might be, could not be deterred from defending a cause, if asked, he believed to be right. At that time few lawyers having political ambitions were willing to defend anyone who had helped a fugitive slave on his way to Canada. A man who was accused of that "crime" applied to one of the leading lawyers of Springfield to act as his attorney, but the latter declined, because it would injure him politically. The accused man then went to a well-known merchant for advice. "Go," said the latter, "to Mr. Lincoln. He is not afraid of an unpopular cause." And Mr. Lincoln took the case.

In his practice Mr. Lincoln was a most successful jury lawyer. He always tried a case fairly. He never misrepresented the evidence of a witness, the argument of an opponent, or the law. Hence he always had the confidence of the jury and the court.

## DEBATES WITH DOUGLAS.

From the very beginning of his political career he had taken strong ground against the further extension of slavery, and when in 1854 the discussion of the question came up prominently he took an active part in the campaigns. His outspoken de-

ing his nomination was received. He read the message aloud, and then, picking up his hat, arose and said: "Excuse me, gentlemen, but there is a little lady on Eighth street who has some interest in this matter," and he hastily left the office to tell the news to his wife.

The next day a committee from the convention waited upon him at his home to notify him of his nomination. As it was known they were coming, some of his friends had sent him several hampers of wine, which he returned with kindest words of regard for the motive that prompted the gift. At the close of the notification ceremony, Mr. Lincoln had his servant girl bring into the room a pitcher of water and several glasses, which she placed on the center table, and then Mr. Lincoln arose and said:

"Gentlemen, we must pledge our mutual healths in the most healthy beverage God ever gave to man. It is the only beverage I have ever used in my family, and I cannot conscientiously depart from it on this occasion. It is pure Adam's ale, from the spring."

He took a tumbler from the table, touched it to his lips, and the different members of the committee followed his example.

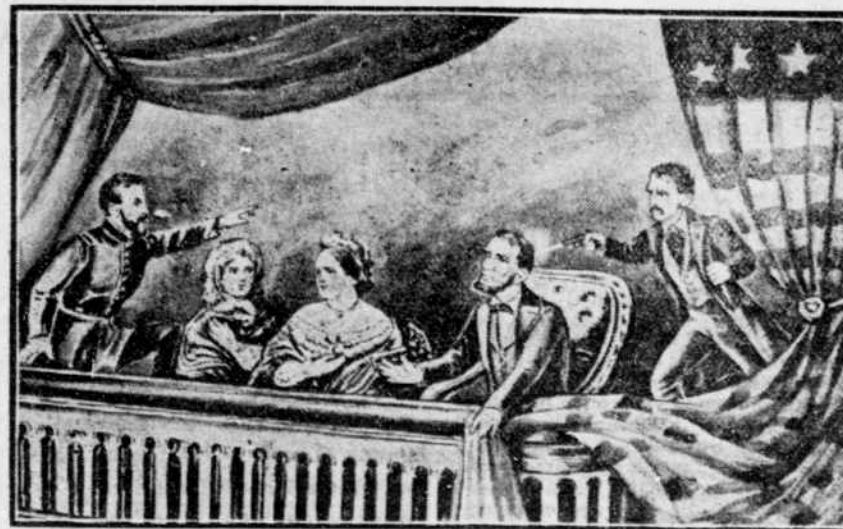
The election following the nomination resulted in his overwhelming triumph. Long before his inauguration the southern states had seceded and war was a certainty. When he took his office as president he at once began a vigorous attempt to crush out the rebellion. The history of that gigantic struggle is written in blood. The foes of the union were strong men and brave. Lincoln did not live to see the end—the success of his efforts. He saw the near approach, but before the final close of the war came his eyes were sealed in death.

## NATION'S FIRST MARTYR.

How vividly memory recalls that tragic event—the death of our first martyred president! It was over a third of a century ago that the announcement of it was flashed over the wires and carried by word of

mouth to every city, town, village and hamlet in the north, bringing intense excitement and almost universal sorrow.

It was on the night of the 14th of April, 1865, that the deed that ended the president's life was done. Four years of bloody civil war had passed. The secessionists were routed, but not entirely defeated. The union forces had entered the city of Richmond, the capital of the confederacy; Lee, with the army of Virginia, had surrendered, but the rebels further south were still in the field, retreating, however, before the triumphant advances of the boys in blue. Despair seized the heart of the south, and a plot was formed among a few bold conspirators at Washington, doubtless never sanctioned by any of the real leaders in the south, to take the lives of the president, Secretary Seward and Stanton and Gen. Grant, in the belief that such a stroke would throw the north into consternation and revive the lost courage of the soldiery of the south.



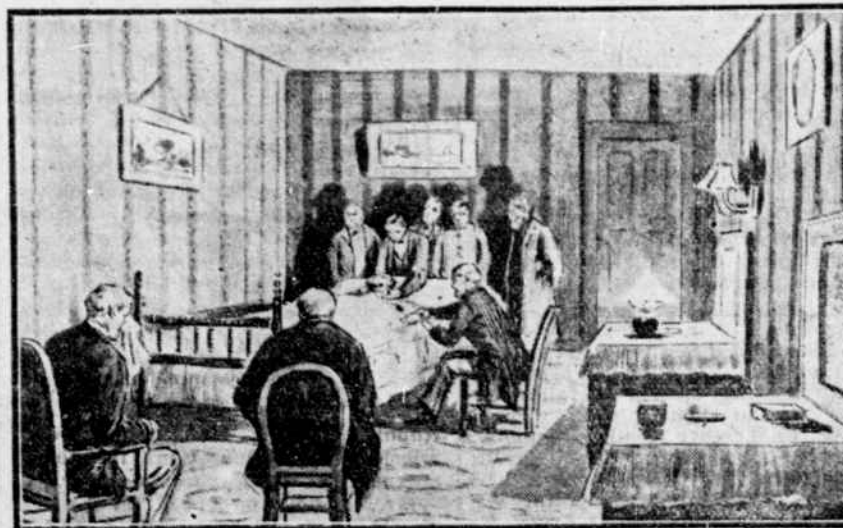
ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

From an Old Print, Picturing the Tragedy at Ford's Theater, April 14, 1865.

The assassination of President Lincoln was assigned to John Wilkes Booth, a different type of man from either Guiteau or Czolgosz. He was a play actor of considerable ability and notoriety, whose sympathies were with the south, and, as events proved, a man of remarkable courage and method. For he had arranged a plan of escape after the commission of the crime that would have been successful had he not broken his leg in jumping to the stage. On the evening of the fourteenth the president, with Mrs. Lincoln and two friends, Miss Harris and Maj. Rathbone, accepting an invitation from the manager, attended Ford's theater in Washington to witness the play of the "American Cousin." It was this place and time that John Wilkes Booth chose for his bold deed—in a crowded theater, for it having been advertised that the president would attend, every seat was taken when the presidential party entered and took a box near to the stage. During the hour that followed their entrance, Mr. Lincoln's attention seemed to be absorbed in the play. In the midst of one of the scenes in the third act, when but one actor was on the stage, a pistol shot was heard and a man was seen to leap from the president's box to the stage. Brandishing a dagger in the air, he paused for a moment, shouted in theatrical style the words "Sic semper tyrannis," and then, rushing across the stage, disappeared behind the scenes.

## SLAIN BY JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

That man was John Wilkes Booth, known and recognized by the actors and many persons in the audience. So sudden and unexpected was it all that only the screams of Mrs. Lincoln and Miss Harris a moment



THE ROOM WHERE ABRAHAM LINCOLN DIED.

later, and the consternation near the president's box, revealed the meaning. Lincoln had been shot. As the awful intelligence flew from mouth to mouth the audience was horrified and immediately everything was excitement and confusion. Women shrieked and men crowded around the president's box, while others leaped on the stage in the hope of arresting the murderer. But Booth was beyond their reach. He had left the theater by a rear door, mounted a fast horse that was in waiting for him on the street and escaped, for the time being safe.

Surgeons were soon at the president's side. It was found that he had been shot in the back of the neck, just beneath the base of the brain. It was a fatal wound. The helpless form, bleeding and unconscious, was borne across the street to a private house, and at seven o'clock the next morning, without having regained consciousness, the heart of this great man ceased to beat.

## A POSSIBLE INSINUATION.

Naggsby—It's funny how women will change their minds. When I first met the girl who eventually became Mrs. N., she was one of those who declared she wouldn't marry the best man in the world. Within a year she married me.

Waggsby—But what makes you think she has changed her mind?—Baltimore American.

The pursuit, the final shooting and the death of Booth, and the almost successful attempt of another one of the daring conspirators on the life of Secretary Seward, together with the arrest, trial, conviction and punishment of the persons engaged in this nefarious plot, are familiar to every reader of the history of those eventful times.

## TEMPERED JUSTICE WITH MERCY.

When Mr. Lincoln's death occurred he had served a little more than a month on his second term as president, and was just beginning to see the dawn of peace, the coming of brighter days for the dark ones through which he had passed. Never had a chief magistrate of the nation faced graver responsibilities or more perplexing questions, and yet never was duty more fully or more conscientiously performed. He proved equal to the emergency. He gave his strong mind and great heart to the service of his country—just always, but tempering that justice

with mercy. Instances of this trait in his character are numerous. At one time 24 deserters from the union army had been ordered to be shot, after a court-martial was held. When the warrants for their execution were presented to Lincoln he refused to sign them. The commanding officer, indignant at the action of the president, said to him: "Mr. President, unless these men are made an example of, the army itself is in danger. Mercy to the few is cruelty to the many."

"General," said the president in reply, "there are already too many weeping widows and mothers in the United States. Do not ask me to add to their number. I will not do it."

It is a fact not generally known that the last official act of President Lincoln's life was the signing of a pardon of a rebel spy. He had finished an examination of the case during the evening, and, not long before going to the theater where the fatal shot was fired that ended his own life, the pardon was signed.

## ESTIMATE OF HIS WORTH.

The circumstances attending the death of Abraham Lincoln, and the fact that he was president during the most trying ordeal through which the nation has ever passed, have undoubtedly had much to do with endearing him to the people of the country, but that he was great—great in mind and heart and deeds—his life record shows. He had those elements of character, sterling honesty, disinterested patriotism, and love of human kind, that made him so, and, with the exception of Washington, perhaps, he was the best loved and most popular of our presi-

dents. He was president of the nation during its darkest hours, when the passions of the north and south were inflamed and criticism harsh, but now that time has assumed party prejudice and tempered this criticism, his true character and worth stand forth. Eulogies almost without number have been spoken and written of him, but none, perhaps, more expressive than this tribute taken from the sermon of Dr. Gurley, who officiated at his funeral in Washington, before the body left the capital for its resting place in the cemetery at Springfield, Ill.:

"Probably no man," said Dr. Gurley, "since the days of Washington, was ever so deeply and firmly imbedded in the hearts of the people as Abraham Lincoln. Nor was it mistaken confidence and love. He deserved it, he merited it, by his character, by his acts, and by the tenor and tone and spirit of his life." FRANK DILDINE.

Not Flatteringly. "I want my photograph to be a natural likeness, without any retouching or embellishing. I suppose you will charge less for it?" "On the contrary, madam, we must charge more."

"More? Why is that?" "Madam, to let an exact likeness of you go out of this gallery without any improving work upon it would cost us a hundred customers at least."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Objected. "Darling," whispered the young man with the "Bard of Avon" locks, "would that I were that Armenian rug—ever at your feet!"

"Get out!" exclaimed the practical girl; "I don't want any man ever at my feet. I want one that would go out and hustle and make a living for both of us."—Chicago Daily News.

Imported Art. "Did the critic say anything when you told him I had sold that picture to an American millionaire?" asked the foreign artist.

"Yes," he said, "Well done!" responded the close friend.

"Ah, he meant the picture?"

"No, the American millionaire."—N. Y. Herald.

A Substitute. Mrs. Gayman—My husband resolved to stop drinking, but he didn't keep his pledge long.

Mrs. Newblade—My husband made the same resolution, and he isn't having any trouble at all. He just eats cloves every time he feels like taking a drink.—Philadelphia Press.

'Tis Ever Thus. The sorrows of a minor bard I plaintively rehearse. A very little post wrote. This very little verse. He tried so hard to do his best—But could the thing be worse?—Judge.



STOPPED JUST IN TIME. "Why did Tom give up his study of genealogy?"

"You see he climbed so far up his family tree that he caught sight of an ape in the upper branches."—N. Y. Times.

Up to Date. "Will you walk into my parlor?" Said the spider to the fly—"Oh, not to-day, I thank you, sir, For I'm much too fly."—N. Y. Times.

To Be Exact. "I know what you want," said the wrathful mother to disobedient Tommy. "You want a good, sound thrashing."

"N-o, I don't," wailed Tommy. "I may need one, but I don't want it."—Chicago Tribune.

In His Father's Footsteps. Binks—Did Smith's father leave him anything?

Jinks—Only his debts.

Binks—How is Smith getting along?

Jinks—Well, he has greatly increased his inheritance. —Baltimore American.

Not Up to Date. "Parson Sautins is 'way behind the times, isn't he?"

"Have you been hearing him preach?"

"Yes; and he took the Bible as a text-book."—Brooklyn Life.

Well Off. "Yes, Lawler Perkins lost that will-case."

"He must be a poor lawyer."

"Not at all. He got \$50,000 out of it for himself before it was decided."—Judge.

**SYDNOR AND HUNDLEY,**  
LEADERS IN  
**Quality Furniture**

**PARLOR SUITS.**  
We have some twenty-five or thirty suits bought, most of which will be in stock in a few days. "Don't do a thing" until you see this line.

**MORRIS CHAIRS.**  
This always popular chair of rest will be in as much demand this fall as ever. Part of our stock has already arrived and \$10 values vie with \$15 values of a year ago.

Call, see our stock of Bed Room Furniture and save time and money. Passenger elevator.

**Sydnor & Hundley,**  
709-11-13 E. Broad St.  
**RIPANS**  
There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a R-I-P-A-N-S Tablet. For sale by Druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.